MACHIAVEL.

AS

He lately appeared to his deare Sons, the Moderne PROJECTORS.

Divulged for the pretended good of the Kingdomes of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*.

Printed by authority: In the yeare of Grace 1641.

LONDON:
Printed by *J. O.* for *Francis Conſtable*, and are to be ſold at his ſhop in Kings Street, at the ſigne of the Goat, and in *Weſtminſter* Hall. 1641.

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Nicolaus Machiavelus
Dilectis Filijs suis
PROIECTORIBVS
SALVTEM, &c.

END why deare Off-spring should you feare
to fall,
When you approach to triall, since you all
n with bold faces firmly stand the test,
nd on your inocence securely rest.

Voyd of all blame, and ſpight of envy be
As free from puniſhment as honeſtie.
Who dares diſturbe my Darlings, or compell
Them 'fore their times to take their Thrones in hell
Who can convert your meanings for the good
Oth' publike weale to bad? ſince what you would
Have bravely acted was to increaſe the ſtore
Oth' kingdom, & your own wealth ten times more.
Sweet Sons of Policie, whoſe glorious traine
Flew like *Minerva* from my *Jove*-like braine;
Why ſhould your actions ſuffer cenſure, when
You were indeed the onely Men of men,
That did with cautious induſtrie ſupplie
Natures defects; and to Monopolie
Reduce all Trades, and Sciences within
The Kingdome, from the Bever to the Pin.
With what a care of ſoberneſſe did you
Inhance the price of Wine, and made men brew
By Licence onely: not the Coals, or Salt,
But was excis'd, not Butter, no not Malt;
Nay, even the Rags themſelves did tribute pay,
Tobacco too, and every thing that lay

Open

pen to your Inventions: Cards and Dice,
ying an impoſition on mens vice.
ſt ſo in *Rome*, where they doe ſtrive to win
ules, they doe raiſe a profit out of ſin:
nd to augment the holy Fathers ſtore,
flict a ſet rate on each publike whore.
ch a fine quaint invention, ſuch a reach
ad your *Ætheriall* fancies, as would teach
uries themſelves new Arts: and why then ſhould
ou the grand Patriots of the publike good,
uffer or ſhame or puniſhment; debarr'd
our liberty, when you deſerve reward?
Vhich you ſhall have, triumphantly to deck,
ke a faire Chaine, each ones well-faſhion'd Neck.
or ſhall *Tiburnian Gregorie* with ſtroak
f paltry penny Cord have power to choak
Veſands ſo meritorious: you ſhall ſhine
till in your Orbes, bright Stars, and ne're pay fine
ble to break an Alderman: for ſhould you
uffer, your puniſhment does kill vertue too.
ut to incourage you, deare children, looke
n my laſt Legacy, this little Booke,

VVhich

VVhich now emergent from the Presse does shew
(Perhaps what others scarce did know)
Your noble qualitie, how just, how true
You are to th' State, what waves you doe pursue
For your owne profits, so deare Sons farewell,
Ere long I hope to welcome you to hell.

To the Courteous READER.

THe Times being now open, and the mists of errour being by our bright English Sunne (the Parliament) expelled, and scattered, I thought it a point of my duty (worthy Reader) to expand in its right colours some of the fatall clouds that occasioned our darknesse: Projectors being principall vapours that dimm'd both our quiets and our profits; behold them here defin'd generally and specially: And as thou readest their actions charact'red, loath their condition; for certaine, more pestilent Vermine they are than Foxes; not onely content to devoure for satisfaction of their hungers, but making mischiefe

their sport. Blesse heaven that has divulged and given us deliverance from these Vipers, who got life by eating out their mothers Bowells, feeding on the Blood of the Common Wealth. And render due praise to this high and honourable Court of Parliament. Diram qui contudit Hidram, *the* Hercules *that has destroyed this* Lernæan *Monster. So with my love to all that shall reade mee, and service to those that buy and pay for mee. Farewell.*

A Pro-

A Projector in generall;

IS a creature whose *Genus* is *animal*; and *differencia Rationale*, onely hee is like cursed *Cain*: *Ens projectum*, that is a thing cast off all honest mens societies: hee is *quoad* a man *rationalis*, and *qualenus projector superationalis*, his fine wit transcending his honest reason: and as worke of Supererogation replenishing him with a main propension, to undoe others to enrich himselfe. He is an Ubiquitary, being at

one time in every place, till all places be weary of him. A *Centimanus* in his touch, and an *Argus* in his sight, though there hee participate of the *Basiliskes* nature, killing all hee looks on first. He is the *Egyptian Frog*, that creeps into every mans dwelling, nay into his dish, and sometimes into mens beds, for often he has been given to Venerie, and invaded mens wives. To conclude; he is every thing but what he should bee, *Honest*; And is the *Genus Generalissimum* of a Knave.

Furthermore, as some of the Moderns affirme, He is a Mongrill by birth: His Father was an *Hittite*, and his Mother an *Amorite*. His Education in his youth was with a Poet, and by him infected with strange imptures, and whimsies, which hee strives to put in practice, and calls them Projects: but his ripe years were corrupted

with the abominable termes of Lawyers Lattin, and Pedlers French. His actions at the first view speake him honest, and politicke; but the end he aimes at proves him the cleane contrary way. Hee is in his discourse a Gymnosophist, by Religion a *Banian*, and in his Faith an Alchymist.

He is the winter Fowle that know their seasons, and you may find as many Projectors in Parliament time, as Woodcocks in Summer: of all Professions, a Baud, a Pimpe, a pander, and a Projector, hate to be called by their proper names, although they love their Trades.

Hee is one that hath alwayes more money in his mouth, than in his purse, and feedes as heartily upon his Aiery hopes, as the newes Mongers in *Paules* upon Duke *Humphreyes* Cates.

Hee

Hee is one that is wiser in his owne conceit than the Privie Councell, can reforme a Common-wealth better than a Parliament: you may read all the penall Statutes, if his tongue chance to peepe out of his mouth; onely he makes a *quære*, and demurres upon *primo Hen. 8.* where his predecessors *Empson* and *Dudley* were honoured with a Hempen Garland, and conclude, that Session to bee Apocrypha, yet makes his bragges in the vulgar, how they suffered for the Common-wealth, and deserve to bee stiled Martyrs.

Hee is made all of Cringes and Complements, as if he dropt out of the Docke of a Courtier, and can change himselfe into as many shapes as Painters can doe colours, either a decayed Merchant, a broken Citizen, a silent Minister, an old mayn'd Cap-

Captaine, a forejudged Atturney, a busie Soliciter, a crop-ear'd Informer, a pick-thanke Pettyfogger, or a nimble pac'd Northerne Tike, that hath more wit than honestie.

These are the men that make the bravest Projectors, who in short time may bee dignified with the title of Knight of the Post, or Canker Generall of the Commonwealth.

He will pinguifie all manner of Pullen, with Carrots and Turnips, fatten all foure footed beasts without Hay, or Grasse, or any manner of Graine, make bread of Pumpions, and Cucumbers, and will finde the Guard Beefe and Brues for God a mercy, till their bellies crack; and victuall the King an Army without meat, and take all the *Scots* in a pursuit, if they Rebell.

Hee

Hee is an excellent Architecture, hee will pull downe *White-hall*, and build the King a new Palace, to which the banqueting house shall bee but halfe the Porters lodge, and at his owne cost, if the King will not give him leave, hee would turne an hospitall into a Court, and annexe the Savoy to Sommerset house, if the Dutchy were not betweene them, and then all the poore people may be admitted in *Forma Pauperis* to seek their lodgings without certificate of the Parish. Hee is the onely imitator of *Guido Vaux* his darke Lanthorne, and by it, hath made a device to convey people above ground that shall see every body, and no man see them, with the helpe of two-footed beasts, and hath jugled into credit with a strange name and call it a Sedan.

He will turne all Waggons, Carts,

and

and Coaches into the nature of Wind-mills, to saile to the Stages for the benefit of the Kingdome in sparing horse-flesh in the warres, and to that intent hath got a Patent to make wooden horses, fit for Brewers, Butchers, Maulters, and Carriers that shall doe as good service, as if they were alive, carry burthens, and fast much longer.

Hee is one that scrapes up a living in this world, though hee be put out of possession in the next; and hath crept neatly into the favour of the Clergie, by advancing the returne of the whole Kingdome a third part, whereby their tythes are increased more than ever.

Hee can saile thorow *London* Bridge against wind and Tide, cleare the Thames from Sands and Shelves; weigh up all Wracks, though in the

bottome of the Sea, and fifty fathome under water, blow up the enemy with fire: if you seeme to doubt any of these Projects, hee hugges himselfe with conceit of your ignorance, and his owne wit: if you question him, his answer is; This age is a cherisher of Arts, and new Inventions, the former dull and heavie, that these times are active, as may appear by the draining of the Fens, building of Townes, and Churches, repairing of *Pauls*, his Majesties expedition to *Yorke*, and concludes, *Nihil est quod non Solertia vincat.*

To say truth, he is a man of knowledge, very great in knavery; hee is well read in deceit of all Trades; hee knowes how to dye silke to make it weigh heavy: hee knowes, that divers sorts of wooll mixt together, will never

never cotten well, to make good Demicasters: he knowes those Malsters are knaves that make a Bushell of Barly pute above nine in Mault; and I protest in good earnest, he doth deserve wel, if he can cast out the beams of his owne eye, that he may see the clearer to make themselves honest men.

He is neither foole nor Physitian, yet undertakes to reforme all abuses in the body politick with these three words, *Carolus Dei Gratia*: like *Scale* the Mountebanke, that cures all diseases with one powder: Hee is a great Traveller through *England* and *Wales*; but dares not peep in *Scotland*, untill the King goe in person: hee is or would bee a man of Government, for hee desires all things to goe according to his will, which he suspects to be reason: He discourses much of the

danger of the times, and fortifieth his arguments with old wives Tales, and believes them to be propheſies, as *Lincolne* was, *London* is, and *Yorke* ſhall bee; and by opinion of his deeper inſight in State affaires, hath frighted a company of ſilly Citizens out of their houſes and eſtates from *London* to *Yorke*, in hope to be rich, and will make them a Corporation free of Suburbs.

He is one that thinks he can cozen the Devill, for hee will VVire-draw the Covetous, and worme the Uſurer of their eſtates for hope of gaine; they will drop all three into a hangmans budget, if my Art doe not couſen me: Hee is a rare extracter of the quintences of Beere, Ale, VVine, Tobacco, Mault, Bricke-tiles, Sope, Starch, Allome, Cards, Dice, and Tapſters, *cum multis aliis*; the pure Spirit

Spirit gat by impoſing a fine, and an annuall rent upon thoſe that take Patents to ſell them, and ſuffer others to ſell them for nothing.

Hee is one whoſe Arſe makes buttons by the Buſhell at the noyſe of a Parliament, more than the *Scots* do at the noyſe of *Engliſh* Drummes; and hath wrought under hand with Seminaries and Jeſuites like a Mole, to ſet diſſention betweene the two Kingdomes, on purpoſe that hee avoyd a Parliament, and hath gotten a Patent or Grant of all the Blew Bonnets that are taken in the firſt battell; but meanes not to be there himſelfe, but ſtay behind, and engroſſe all the Carrots and Parſnips that comes to *London*, to make Dildoes for the Citizens wives, old maidens, and poore whores that ſtaid behind the *Progreſſe*.

Now you have heard of his life, pray listen to his death.

He fell ſicke of ſcouring at Reference, founded at a Certificate, lay in trance at Mr. Aturney, and recovering, fell into a relapſe at the Privie Seale, where hee dreamed of Angels aſcending, and deſcending, but waking, found not his Patent ſealed, dyed with an obſtructing or ſtopping at the great Seale, and made no VVill, as his predeceſſors did. Onely you ſhall heare his Epitaph.

READER, here intomb'd doth lye
One, who thought he could not dye,
Yet Death to ſhew no fleſh can be
Compos'd of Immortalitie,

Trembling

Trembling did let flie a Dart,
Which kild him midst of all his Art:
Far had he longer drawne his breath,
'Tis thought 'twould have infected death:
So many hot contagions flew
From his braine, each threatned new
Infections: blasting where they came,
The tree and fruit, nay even the name
Of honesty. But now hee's gone,
Like a Comet by his owne
Fire consum'd: The wormes doe feare,
Now hee's in earth that he should there
Practise on them: for in his grave,
Hee dead still lives toth' world a Knave.

Now

Now Gentlemen, you have had a ſufficient Character of him in generall; we will deſcend to examine his particulars: and firſt of the Wine-Proiectors,

ARe Creatures that ſhould ſeem to bee compounded of Sack and Clarret; Sacke being their matter, and Clarret their forme: the exciſe which they have laid upon either, being the union that cements together. Friends they appeared to the Vinteners: indeed ſome of them are ſuppoſed to have beene ſo: becauſe by patent they ſought to inhance reckonings, and by licence to cheat

cheat their customers. But now they are runne to the Lees, and shortly will be scarcely vendable to Aquæ-vita makers.

The Wine-licence Farmers, and undertakers,

Were maine appendixes to that Apocryphall book, the Projectors: the Projectors serving as the Text, and they Comments in the Margent. They were Cubs, which when the old Beares had lickt into Forme, became more ravenous beasts than themselves, and now their designe being blinde, 'tis like themselves, fit for no other exercises, but to bee whipt: which if they scape, they fare better than tis supposed their principalls will doe, who may chance meet a worse punishment: the Coun-

trie cries out of these, the City of them, the whole Kingdom of both: these last by licence, farming their owne ruines, and undertaking their perpetuall infamies.

The Tobacco Projectors,

Are great foes to Plantations; St. *Christophers* has curst them, and 'tis thought they would have received a defiance from al the Summer Islands, had they not now falne in a civill Duell at home. Most gentlemen tooke them in snuffe: nay, some had a project upon their bodies, viz. to beate them to sneezing powder, and transport them into *Ireland*. The Countrie Ale-wives curses has seased them, for 'tis thought, their Roll is rotten, and their pricke Tobacco even in the pipe putrified: so that they

will bee ſmoaked themſelves.

The Salt Proiectors,

VVere great powdred Beefe Eaters, betwixt *Nant with* and *Stone*, begot in a Salt pan: their ſcene was the whole Kingdome. In every part of which, they ſtoutly acted their well ſeaſoned Interlude, which now at laſt is proved the Tragedie of the Actors themſelves, who like poore *Iohn* are powdered up themſelves.

The Ragge-Proiectors,

VVere extracted from Dung-hills, the out-caſts of a Brokers Fripperie. In Long Lane they tooke their originall, and 'tis believed their endings will be in Houndſditch.

The Card Proiectors,

VVere begot by the knave of Clubs, upon the Queene of Spades, and foſtred in a gaming houſe; at a long ſet at Mawe, they firſt atchieved wealth, and loſt it agen at the ſame; the Ace of Trumps being taken by the Ace of Hearts, and now the whole bunch of them are all like their parents, Coat Cards, viz. proclaimed knaves.

The Butter Proiectors,

VVere people that loved meat well, and now they are like to pay for the ſawce, Cattell of a ſoft diſpoſition, and like May-butter, are all melted in the Sunne.

The Soap Projectors,

Were great enemies to clean Linnen, though they appeare friends. Their confection of Lime and Ashes being opposite to its owne Colour, it would not wash white. Their Author was a Lawyer: all whose linnen were like his Terme bagges, blacke Buckram, and so needed no scouring: they are now growne so foule, a *field* of *Brooms* will not sweep them cleane: though now thanke heaven they are swept away themselves.

The Coale Projectors,

Were of a hot constitution, abhor'd good fires here, because they were sure of a large one hereafter. Their consciences were like their

Coale-pits, deepe, and ful of darkneſſe in which they deſired to continue, for they would admit of no firelight, but ſuch as was dearely paid for, fortie ſhillings a Chaldron being a charitable price for their farre fet Fuell; which though deare bought was hardly good for Ladies: They were meere Salamanders, that though liv'd by fire themſelves could hardly afford it others, having a deſire to reduce the world to a Chaos, and make all the yeare winter: But like *Haman* hang'd on his owne Gallowes, their owne Coales has conſum'd them almoſt to aſhes, and the pit which they digged for others, they are like to fall into themſelves; where we let them reſt till they have cool'd their fingers ends.

The

Were persons that lov'd civill government well, as it seemed, for they sought by Patent to make the whole Suburbs live under rule, to create every Forrainer a free Denison, though many sold their beds; And more to purchase their infranchisements made all their moveables inthral'd to the Brokers. The City Charter was of no force with them; for *Westminster* and the Hamlets three mile about, by his power bade defiance to *London*. They had Justice on their side, and feared not to annihilate the Law, which has now light upon them, and the Citie Hangman expects to give some of them their *Exit* at Tiburne,

Tiburne ; where, with the reſt of their brethren, they will as wee hope make a joyfull ending, as it is imagined they have deſerv'd.

FINIS.

54075.